

The World printed 20,468 advertisements last week, a gain of 1,822 over last year. Largest numerical growth of any New York newspaper. Columns printed, 592½. Gain, 77 over last year.

GREATEST
CLASSIFIED
GROWTH.

The



The World

A FACT
THAT CAN
BE PROVED.

The regular, bona-fide net paid city circulation of The World is more than equal that of any TWO New York newspapers, and exceeds that of any one of them by much MORE than a million per month.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1901.

PRICE ONE CENT.

ALL NEWS KEPT FROM SCHLEY; HE DECLARES IN HIS TESTIMONY BEFORE THE BOARD TO-DAY HE DID NOT DISOBEY ORDERS.

VALET OF STOKES TELLS ABOUT ROSAMOND BARCLAY

Into the tragic, checkered life of Edward S. Stokes, now dying at the home of his sister, Mrs. Howard McNutt, No. 731 St. Nicholas avenue, a new romance has come. But like all else that has made up his life, it is a romance that bids fair to develop a bitter fight.

Rosamond Langdon Barclay, well known to his friends, declares herself his wife.

She tells of a marriage a year or more ago in Canada. She says she has a marriage certificate in proof.

Charging that Mr. Stokes was induced to go to his sister's home by trickery, and that he is now being detained there against his will, she threatens to appeal to the courts for permission to see him.

(Story of Stokes's Valet.)

The valet of Mr. Stokes is Henry Dennist, an exceptionally intelligent negro. For many years this man has been the shadow of his master. He knows more of the life of the slayer of Jim Fisk than any other man now.

To an Evening World reporter Dennist told to-day the following story:

"In 1892, when Miss Barclay was but sixteen years old, and in school, Mr. Stokes met her through a newspaper personal. He went to the school where she was, and she consented to come to New York.

"He came to this city and lived at the Hoffman House. Her apartments were luxurious, her gowns were handsome, her jewels were grand.

"At the time Mr. Stokes met Miss Barclay her mother and her brother were living at Ardesley-on-the-Hudson. About a year ago they came to the home in West Seventy-ninth street.

Known as Miss Barclay, "She was known in the neighborhood as Miss Barclay, and it was known that her mother and her brother were living with her. It was also known that Mr. Stokes lived at the house, but it was generally supposed that he was a boarder.

"Mr. Stokes for some time has been in very poor health. He is now in the last stages of Bright's disease, and he is lingering along awaiting the end. He knew that he was doomed months ago, but bore up as long as possible.

"While he was declining in health, Miss Barclay became quite friendly with W. E. D. Stokes, Mr. Stokes's cousin.

"If ever two men hated each other these men do. They have big law suits on hand and have fought each other with great bitterness. Mr. Stokes did not know for quite a while that Miss Barclay had become friendly with his cousin.

"We learned, not long ago, that W. E. D. Stokes had asked Miss Barclay to get Mr. Stokes to consent to a compromise of the troubles between the cousins. Mr. Stokes was very ill.

Why Mrs. McNutt Acted.

"This state of affairs came to the knowledge of Mrs. McNutt, Mr. Stokes's favorite sister. She with her husband went to the house in Seventy-ninth street and had him removed to their own residence, where he is now dying.

"When he was safe in the home of his sister Mr. Stokes called me to him. He had brightened up and appeared to understand why he was at his sister's house.

Says Sister Took Him Away Because Woman Who Now Claims Him as Husband Had Been Friendly with His Cousin, W. E. O. Stokes.

furniture out Mr. Stokes will be notified immediately.

"That is the true story of the relation between Mr. Stokes and Miss Barclay."

The Evening World reporter found that tradesmen in the vicinity of Mr. Stokes's home had been given orders that Miss Barclay was not to be supplied with goods on his account.

The woman who claims to be the wife of the dying man is handsome and of distinguished appearance. She wears stunning gowns and has often been seen in Central Park, where she has attracted much attention. She lives at No. 20 West Seventy-ninth street.

Married One Year.

"My maiden name," she said, when asked to tell of the circumstances surrounding her marriage to Mr. Stokes, "was Rosamond Langdon Barclay. I first met Mr. Stokes when I was a little girl. He and my father, Charles Barclay, of England, were friends. I was educated at a school at Farmington, Conn. Twelve years ago I again met Mr. Stokes. He was kind to my father and he was an old friend of the family.

"We were married on Aug. 18, 1900, at Shipmen's Point, Canada, by an Episcopal minister who was travelling through the part of the country and knew of the marriage of Mr. Stokes. He denied that he and his wife had ever visited the house in West Seventy-ninth street.

Alleged Wife Barred Out.

"I have since that time made repeated efforts to see my husband, Mr. McNutt says he will not permit me to see Mr. Stokes until I demonstrate to him that I have the right to visit him.

"I have consulted counsel and I shall take measures to assert my rights. Mr. McNutt telephoned to me on the night Mr. Stokes died that he had been visited by the alleged wife of Mr. Stokes. He said that he had been told that she was in the house in West Seventy-ninth street.

William B. Henry, nineteen, the Chicago dentist, who pursued Miss Florence Kaywood, an heiress of that city, across the sea and back, arrived on the Deutschland this afternoon, thirty-six hours behind his sweetheart.

His only luggage was a dress-suit case. "Didn't have time to pick up my traps," said the young man. "Trunks are still on the other side. Got word Miss Kaywood had been spirited off to steamer and followed by next ship."

Mr. Henry was in such a hurry to start for Chicago that he hardly had time to talk.

"All there is to this is that I love her, and she loves me, and I follow her to the ends of the earth in spite of her relatives.

"They don't like me and they have tried to keep her away from me but they can't. I am going back to Chicago on the first train I can catch and I'll make her uncle Peterson eat the lies he has told about me.

"When I get to Chicago I'm going straight to Miss Kaywood's home and have a show down."

Mr. Henry was excited. While he talked he cleared the pier and made a dash for the ferry. On the Manhattan side he ordered a cab and was driven direct to the Grand Central station.

ROOSEVELT RECEIVED LETTER THREATENING DEATH AT YALE

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 24.—Police Chief Winn said to-day that prior to President Roosevelt's visit to Yale the President had received a letter stating that if he came to New Haven he would be assassinated. That accounted for the strong guard for the President maintained from the time he left Washington until he returned there to-day.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Oct. 24.—The Council Bluffs and Kansas City passenger train was wrecked by a soft roadbed at Exline, near the Missouri line this afternoon. Thirty-six passengers were injured, eleven of whom probably will die.

CRSECEUS MAKES NEW WORLD'S RECORD.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 24.—Cresceus, at the Kansas City Driving Park this afternoon, broke the world's trotting record for a mile on a half-mile course, making the distance in 2.09½. The previous record, 2.09½, was made at Toledo. The time by quarters: First quarter, 0.32½; half, 1.04½; three-quarters, 1.36½; mile, 2.09½. The track was trim and the weather conditions perfect.

LATE RESULTS AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Crocket 1, Winepress 2, Oudenarde 3. Fifth Race—Glenwood 1, Antioch 2, Menace 3.

AT WORTH.

Fifth Race—Rival Dare 1, The Boer 2, Mountbank 3. Sixth Race—Amote 1, Lou Woods 2, Dandola 3.

Col. Adamson's Son and Miss Anderson Planned London Wedding.

Young Henry, Lover of Miss Kaywood, Arrives on the Deutschland.

Eugene Byron, Freed from Prison Three Weeks Ago, Again Arrested.

MINISTER PRAISES FIREMEN.

STEWART DROWNED IN HOLD.

HERE'S A CHANCE TO WORK.

GOVERNOR AT WEST POINT.

WONDERLY TO GET \$15,000.

WINTERER FOUND GUILTY.

MILE BY AUTO IN 1.06 2-5.

SNOW IN ADIRONDACKS HELPS DEER HUNTERS.

WORK ON NEW BRIDGE.